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THE ELIZABETH-CITY STAR
AND
North Carolina Eastern Intelligencer.

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Extract from an Address delivered at Charlestown, Massachusetts, August 1, 1826, in commemoration of John Adams and Thomas Jefferson—By Professor Everett.

FRIENDS AND FELLOW-CITIZENS,

We are assembled, beneath the weeping canopy of the Heavens, in the exercise of feelings in which the whole family of Americans unites with us. We meet to pay a tribute of respect to the revered memory of those, to whom the whole country looks up as to its benefactors; to whom it ascribes the merits of unnumbered public services, and especially of the inestimable service of having led in the councils of the revolution. It is natural that these feelings, which pervade the whole American people, should rise into peculiar strength and earnestness in your hearts. In meditating upon these great men, your minds are unavoidably carried back to those scenes of suffering and of sacrifice into which, at the opening of their arduous and honored career, this town and its citizens were so deeply plunged. You cannot but remember, that your fathers offered their bosoms to the sword and their dwellings to the devouring flames, from the same noble spirit which animated the venerable patriarchs whom we now deplore. The cause they espoused was the same which strewed your streets with ashes, and drenched your hill-tops with blood. And while Providence, in the astonishing circumstances of their departure, seems to have appointed that the revolutionary age of America should be closed up, by a scene as illustriously affecting, as its commencement was appalling and terrific; you have justly felt it your duty, it has been the prompt dictate of your feelings to pay, within these hallowed precincts, a well deserved tribute to the great and good men to whose counsels, under God, it is in no small degree owing, that your dwellings have risen from their ashes, and that the sacred dust of those who fell, reposes in the bosom of a free and happy land.

Fellow-citizens, the great heads of the American family are fast passing away; of the last, of the most honored, two are now no more. We are assembled to contemplate their venerated characters, to call to mind their invaluable services, to cherish their revered memory; to lay up the image of their virtues in our hearts. The two men, who stood in a relation, in which no others now stand to this whole continent, have fallen. The men whom Providence marked out among the first of the favored instruments, to lead this chosen people into the holy land of liberty, have discharged their high office and are no more. The men, whose ardent minds prompted them to take up their country's cause, when there was nothing else to prompt and every thing to deter them; the men who afterwards, when the ranks were filled with the brave and resolute, were yet in the front of those brave and resolute ranks; the men, who, when the wisest and most sagacious were needed to steer the newly launched vessel through the broken waves of the unknown sea, sat calm and unshaken at the helm; the men who in their country's happier days were found most worthy to preside over the great interests of the land they had so powerfully contributed to rear into greatness these men are now no more.

They have left us not singly and in the sad but accustomed succession, in which the order of nature calls away the children of men; but having lived, and acted, and counselled, and dared, and risked all, and triumphed, and enjoyed together, they have gone together to their great reward. In the morning of life—without previous concert but with a kindred spirit—they plunged together into a conflict, which put to hazard all which makes life precious. When the storm of war and revolution raged, they stood side by side, on such perilous ground, that, had the American cause failed, tho' all else had been forgiven, they were of the few whom an incensed empire's vengeance would have pursued to the ends of the earth. When they had served through their long career of duty, forgetting the little that had divided them, and cherishing the great communion of service, and peril, and success which had united them, they walked, with honorable friendship, the declining pathway of age; and now they have sunk down together, in peace, into the bosom of a redeemed and grateful country. Time, & their country's service, and kindred hearts, a like fortune and a like reward united them; and the last great scene confirmed the union. They were useful, honored, prosperous, and lovely in their lives, and in their deaths, they were not divided.

Happiest at the last, they were permitted almost to choose the hour of their departure; to die on that day, on which they who loved them best could have wished they might die. It is related as a singular felicity of the great philospher Plato, that he died at a good old age, at a banquet, surrounded with flowers and perfumes, amidst festal songs, on his birth-day. Our Adams and Jefferson died on the birth-day of the nation; the day which their own deed had immortalized, which their own prophetic spirit had marked out, as the great festival of the nation; not amidst the festal songs of the banquet, but amidst the triumphal anthems of a whole grateful people. At the moment that Jefferson expired, his character was the theme of eulogy, in every city and almost every village of the land; and the lingering spirit of his great co-patriot fled, while his name was pronounced with grateful recollection at the board of patriotic festivity, throughout a country, that hailed him as among the first and boldest of her champions, even in the days when friends were few and hearts were faint.

Our Jubilee, like that of old, is turned into sorrow. Among the crumbling ruins of Rome, there is a shattered arch, reared by the emperor Vespasian, when his son Titus returned from the destruction of Jerusalem. On its broken pannels and falling frieze are still to be seen, represented as borne aloft in the triumphal procession of Titus, the well known spoils of the second temple, sacred vessels of the holy place, the candlestick with seven branches, and in front of all, the silver trumpets of the Jubilee, in the hands of captive priests, proclaiming not now the liberty, but the humiliation and the sorrows of Judah. From this mournful spectacle, the pious and heart-stricken Hebrew even to the present day, turns aside in sorrow; he will not enter Rome through the gate of the arch of Titus, but winds his way through the bye-paths of the palaces of the Cæsars, that he may not behold the sad image of the trumpets of the Jubilee borne aloft in the captive train.

The Jubilee of America is turned into mourning. Its joy is mingled with sadness; its silver trumpet must breathe a mingled strain. Henceforward and forever, while America exists among the nations of the earth, the first emotion on the fourth of July, shall be of joy and triumph in the great event which immortalizes the day, the second shall be one of chastised and tender recollection of the venerable men who departed on the morning of the Jubilee. This mingled emotion of triumph and sadness, has sealed the moral beauty and sublimity of our great anniversary. In the simple commemoration of a victorious political achievement, there seems not enough to occupy all our purest and best feelings. The fourth of July was before a day of unshaded triumph, exultation, and national pride; but the angel of death has mingled in the all-glorious pageant, to teach us we are men. Had our venerated fathers left us on any other day, the day of the united departure of two such men would henceforward have been remembered but as a day of mourning. But now, while their decease has gently chastened the exultations of the triumphant festival, the glad banner of our independence will wave cheerfully over the spot where there dust reposes. The whole nation feels as with one heart, that since it must sooner or later have been bereaved of its revered fathers, it could not have wished that any other had been the day of their decease. Our anniversary festival was before triumphant, it is now triumphant and sacred. It before called out the young and ardent to join in the public rejoicings; it now also speaks, in a touching voice, to the retired, to the greyheadded, to the mild and peaceful spirits, to the whole family of sober freemen. With some appeal of joy, of admiration, of tenderness, it henceforth addresses every American heart. It is henceforward, what the dying Adams pronounced it—a great and good day.—It is full of greatness and full of goodness. It is absolute and complete. The death of the men who declared our independence—their death on the day of the Jubilee was all that was wanting to the fourth of July. To die on that day; and to die together, was all that was wanting to Jefferson and Adams.

From the New-York Enquirer.

MINT JULEPS, &c.—Our remarks on the propriety of erecting an assylum for drunkards have met with a very general approbation, and been most extensively republished in the other Journals of the union. An appeal to the moral sense of the public will rarely be made in vain. We feel disposed therefore to follow up those remarks with some others of a less general application and of a more delicate nature. Intemperance, the besetting vice of our country, is not confined to the low and vulgar merely, it is, no doubt, a low and vulgar vice, but the high, the educated, and the accomplished orders of society are not altogether uncontaminated by its influence. It is amongst them that its most melancholy triumphs are obtained. It is there that we have its path marked by a deeper impression and a wider desolation.—We shall perhaps startle the quiet and moral portion of our citizens when we assert that habits of intemperance are growing upon the educated youth of this metropolis to a fearful extent. The evidences are not indeed to be found in any disgusting exhibitions of intoxication in the streets. If the evil assume that shape, it might be more easily eradicated. No; it is to be detected in the general practice of tippling in bar rooms at all hours of the day, without any regard to appearance or any apprehension of results. Young men of the best families in this city may be found so indulging themselves. The practice is so general as to pass without notice. Brandy and water—mint juleps—wine bitters, &c. &c. are the daily (and some times hourly) indulgences of too numerous and too respectable a class of our young men. In England, when two persons meet, the first salutation is—"a fine day," or "an unpleasant day." In France, "a pinch of snuff." In New-York, "what will you drink?" At first, the practice may be harmless—but like all other sensual gratifications, "it makes the meat it feeds on," and insensibly generates a fixed and most pernicious habit.

To see half a dozen youths of family, fortune and high expectations, crowding around a tavern bar, in the broad day, reckless of observation and consequences, is a sad prospect and not to be met with in any country, in the world besides our own. The taste is soon vitiated—the health effected—all delicacy of sentiment (the only true moral preservative) destroyed—business gradually neglected—low intimacies contracted—character ruined—till at last, the unhappy victims of this foolish and fatal propensity, are irremediably ruined.—This is not speculation.—It is not a mere fanciful sketch. Our city can number but too many terrible examples of its literal truth. More than one respectable family will bear reluctant testimony to the ravages of this vile practice. Who can walk our streets without occasionally meeting some bloated and broken countenance—marked with the sad traces of unnatural disease? Ask who and what these poor creatures are, and you will be but too frequently told—that they were born in a fair station, and educated with the brightest hopes, but that station and those hopes, the affection of their families, and the respect of the public, have all been sacrificed to the poor ungentlemanly and degrading habit of intemperate indulgence. It is the source of every other social offence. It is the great fountain which deluges the gaming room and the brothel with their pestilent population. But how is the affliction to be mitigated? The suppression of tippling houses and diminution of licences may be serviceable to the morals of the "small vulgar"—but the "great vulgar" are not to be checked by any such restraints. Nothing but a broad and public stamp of moral reprobation can effect them.—Parents, guardians, tutors, masters, are called upon to visit the lapses of those committed to their care with the most earnest admonition or the severest censure.

Let them point out *by name* the many and memorable instances of degradation and ruin which have happened in this city. A young man just beginning to drink his *juleps* and *bitters* must look, not to his own companions, but to those who have had a few years the start of him, for proofs of the effect which these sensualities produce. If he has the good sense to profit by the experience of others, it is fortunate; if not it is only some happy interposition which can save him.

Aliens in Great Britian.—On the 20th May last, the British Parliament passed an act relative to the registration of aliens, to take effect on the 1st July, of which the National Journal furnishes the following comprehensive view:—

The first section of this act provides that all aliens who may be in Great Britain at the commencement of the act shall make a written declaration of name and residence, place of birth, &c. The second section makes it obligatory on all masters of vessels arriving at any of the ports of the kingdom to give in a written declaration of the number of aliens on board, with their names, rank, occupations, under the penalty of £30 for a false return; and £10 for every one who may have landed from the vessel at any time without a statement being made of such fact. The third section provides that every alien who may arrive with a passport shall deliver it to the chief officer of customs at the port of debarkation, with a written declaration of the name of the vessel in which he arrived, &c. under a penalty of £5. The fourth section directs the custom-house officer to make registry of such declaration, and to deliver a counterpart to the alien. The 5th section requires the custom house officer to transmit the declaration of every master of a vessel to one of the secretaries of state within two days. The 6th section relates to the course to be taken by an alien if he shall take up his residence in any other place than that designated in his declaration. The 7th section makes it imperative on an alien to make half yearly returns of his place of residence. The 8th section authorizes either of the secretaries of state to require such declarations at shorter intervals, on giving notice by public advertisement. The 9th section imposes fine and imprisonment in cases of refusal or falsehood. The 10th section imposes on one of the clerks in the office of the chief secretary for Ireland, the duty of making a copy of each declaration in three days after its arrival, and transmitting the same to the alien, and imposing penalty on such alien if he should not be able to produce the certificate, or being beyond the limits stated therein. The 11th section provides for the return of the original passport when required by an alien on leaving the country. The 12th section relates to the furnishing of an alien with a new certificate, in case of the loss of the first. The 13th section prohibits the taking of any fee or reward, by the officers of the government, for the duties imposed by this act, and prescribes the punishment to be inflicted on such officers for neglect in the performance of those duties. The 14th section decrees punishment, by fine or imprisonment for forging, counterfeiting, or altering certificates, or making false or fraudulent returns. The 15th section relates to the time and manner in which prosecutions must be commenced. The 16th section exempts from the operation of the act foreign ambassadors, or any other authorised public ministers, and their domestics, and aliens who may have continually resided in the realm for 7 years next before the passage of the act, and have obtained a certificate thereof; and aliens under the age of 14 years; the proof in all cases to lie on the alien. The 17th section provides that the act shall commence on the 1st day of July.

SITUATION OF ENGLAND.

The unparallelled distresses which have visited the manufacturing districts of G. Britain, involving in their vortex, immense masses of population, from who can see no hope of relief wretchedness, despair, & starvation, which surrounded them—have naturally excited in the minds of the reflecting the most fearful apprehensions for the consequences, which, it would seem, inevitably result from such a state of things. It is stated in the latest London papers that the government are at length convinced, by the representations which have been made to them by gentlemen engaged in the Northern manufactories, and from their own observations, that public subscriptions are inadequate for the relief of the distressed. In answer to some application on the subject, from the Committee at Lloyd's, Mr. Peel, it is said advises them not to make any attempts at raising a new subscription, as the Government have determined to adopt a more extensive and efficacious measure.—[*Balt. Amer.*

A Liverpool paper, in allusion to these distresses, holds the following strong language:

"In our opinions, the time has arrived for the country to meet the difficulties in which she is involved. We are at peace, and may adjust our affairs: for the present state of our finances resembles, in no slight degree, the state in which France was when she stood on the verge of the Revolution, and when the virtuous Turgot told his infatuated King, that the first cannon ball which was fired would involve his kingdom in bankruptcy. We ought, then, to seize this opportunity, and, by the adoption of wise and vigorous measures, place ourselves in a position to repel insult and to complete with other nations. The expenditure of the country ought, with an unsparing hand, to be reduced. The public property ought to be appropriated to public purposes, and if this be not sufficient, let the Crown Lands, some portion of the enormous revenue of Corporations, and of the Church, be applied to liquidate the national debt; in short, let all property be taxed for this purpose, and let us, in a manner worthy a great nation, abandon those expedients fraught with danger to the State, and destructive to the fortunes and happiness of the people. We may equivocate as much as we please, we may adopt one expedient after another, but we cannot disguise the fact, the government is insolvent, and, like individual insolvents, we must make a composition with the public creditors wipe off our old debts, repent our former follies, and start again on equal terms with other countries in the race of national prosperity.

A Father's advice to his Daughter.

Cultivate your mind by the perusal of those books which instruct while they amuse. Do not devote much of your time to novels; there are a few which may be useful in improving and giving a higher tone to our moral sensibility; but, in general, they tend to vitiate the taste, and to produce a disrelish for substantial intellectual food. Most plays are of the same cast; they are not friendly to that delicacy which is one of the ornaments of the female character. History, geography, poetry, moral essays, biography, travels, sermons, and other well written religious productions, will not fail to enlarge your understanding, to render you a more agreeable companion, and to exalt your virtue. A woman devoid of rational ideas of religion, has no security for her virtue; it is sacrified to her passions, whose voice, and not that of her God, is her only governing principle. Besides, in those hours of calamity to which families must be exposed, where will she find support, if it be not in her just reflections upon that all-ruling Providence which governs the universe, whether animate or inanimate?

The first Bank established in the world, was in Venice, in the year 1172.

Bills of Lading and Shipping Articles for sale at this Office.

Mr. Webster's Eulogy.

Extracts from the Address pronounced in Faneuil Hall, Boston on the 2nd of August by DANIEL WEBSTER, *in commemoration of the lives and services of John Adams and Thomas Jefferson.*

The Congress of the revolution, fellow-citizens, sat with closed doors, and no report of its debates was ever taken. The discussion, therefore, which accompanied this great measure, has never been preserved, except in memory, and by tradition. But it is, I believe, doing no injustice to others, to say, that the general opinion was, and uniformly has been, that in debate, on the side of independence, JOHN ADAMS had no equal.—The great author of the declaration himself has expressed that opinion uniformly and strongly. 'John Adams,' said he, in the hearing of him who has now the honor to address you, 'John Adams was our Colossus on the floor. Not graceful, not elegant, not always fluent, in his public addresses, he yet came out with a power, both of thought and of expression, which moved us from our seats.'

For the part which he was here to perform, Mr. Adams doubtless was eminently fitted. He possessed a bold spirit, which disregarded danger, and a sanguine reliance on the goodness of the cause, and the virtues of the people, which led him to overlook all obstacles. His character, too, had been formed in troubled times. He had been rocked in the early storms of the controversy, and had acquired a decision and a hardihood, proportioned to the severity of the discipline which he had undergone.

The eloquence of Mr. Adams resembled his general character, and formed, indeed, a part of it. It was bold, manly, and energetic; and such the crisis required. When public bodies are to be addressed on momentous occasions, when great interests are at stake, and strong passions excited, nothing is valuable, in speech, farther than it is connected with high intellectual and moral endowments. Clearness, force, and earnestness are the qualities which produce conviction. True eloquence, indeed, does not consist in speech. It cannot be brought from far. Labor and learning may toil for it, but they will toil in vain. Words and phrases may be marshalled in every way, but they compass it. It must exist in the man, in the subject, and in the occasion. Affected passion, intense expression, the pomp of declamation, all may aspire after it—they cannot reach it. It comes, if it comes at all, like the out breaking of a fountain from the earth, or the bursting forth of volcanic fires, with spontaneous, original, native force. The graces taught in the schools, the costly ornaments, and studied contrivances of speech, shock & disgust men, when their own lives, and the fate of their wives, their children, and their country, hang on the decision of the hour. Then words have lost their power, rhetoric is vain, and all elaborate oratory contemptible. Even genius itself then feels rebuked, and subdued, as in the presence of higher qualities. Then, patriotism is eloquent; then, self-devotion is eloquent. The clear conception, out-running the deductions of logic, the high purpose, the firm resolve, the dauntless spirit, speaking on the tongue, beaming from the eye, informing every feature, and urging the whole man onward, right onward to his object—this, this is eloquence; or rather it is something greater and higher than all eloquence, it is action, noble, sublime, godlike action.

In July, 1776, the controversy had passed the stage of argument. An appeal had been made to force, and opposing armies were in the field. Congress, then, was to decide whether the tie which had so long bound us to the parent State, was to be severed at once, and severed forever. All the colonies had signified their resolution to abide by this decision, and the people looked for it with the most intense anxiety. And surely, fellow-citizens, never, never were men called to a more important political deliberation. If we contemplate it from the point where they then stood, no question could be more full of interest; if we look at it now, and judge of its importance by its effects, it appears in still greater magnitude.

Let us then, bring before us the assembly, which was about to decide a question thus big with the fate of empire. Let us open their doors, and look in upon their deliberations. Let us survey the anxious and care-worn countenances, let us hear the firm-toned voices, of this band of patriots.

Hancock presides over the solemn sitting; and one of those not yet prepared to pronounce for absolute independence, is on the floor, and is urging his reasons for dissenting from the declaration.

'Let us pause! This step, once taken, cannot be retraced. This resolution, once passed, will cut off all hope of reconciliation. If success attend the arms of England, we shall then be no longer colonies, with charters and with privileges; these will all be forfeited by this act; and we shall be in the condition of other conquered people, at the mercy of the conquerors. For ourselves, we may be ready to run the hazard; but are we ready to carry the country to that length? Is success so probable as to justify it?—Where is the military, where is the naval power, by which we are to resist the whole strength of the arm of England, for she will exert that strength to the utmost? Can we rely on the constancy and perseverance of the people? or will they not act, as the people of other countries have acted, and wearied with a long war, submit, in the end, to a worse oppression? While we stand on our old ground, and insist on redress of grievances, we know we are right, and are not answerable for consequences. Nothing, then, can be imputable to us. But if we now change our object, carry our pretensions further, and set up for absolute independence, we shall loose the sympathy of mankind. We shall no longer be defending what we possess, but struggling for something which we never did possess, and which we have solemnly and uniformly disclaimed all intention of pursuing, from the very outset of the troubles. Abandoning thus our old ground, of resistance only to arbitrary acts of oppression, the nations will believe the whole to have been mere pretence, and they will look on us, not as injured, but as ambitious, subjects. I shudder, before this responsibility. It will be on us, if relinquishing the ground we have stood on so long, and stood on so safely, we now proclaim independence, and carry on the war for that object, while these cities burn, these pleasant fields whiten and bleach with the bones of their owners, and these streams run blood. It will be upon us, it will be upon us, if failing to maintain this unreasonable and ill-judged declaration, a sterner despotism, maintained by military power, shall, be established over our posterity, when we ourselves, given up by an exhausted, a harrassed, a misled people, shall have expiated our rashness and atoned for our presumption, on the scaffold.'

It was for Mr. Adams to reply to arguments like these. We know his opinions, and we know his character. He would commence with his accustomed directness and earnestness.

'Sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish, I give my hand, and my heart, to this vote. It is true, indeed, that in the beginning, we aimed not at independence. But there's a Divinty which shape's our ends. The injustice of England has driven us to arms; and, blinded to her own interest for our good, she has obstinately persisted, till independence is now within our grasp. We have but to reach forth to it, and it is ours. Why then should we defer the declaration? Is any man so weak as now to hope for a reconciliation with England, which shall leave either safety to the country and its liberties, or safety to his own life, and his own honor? Are you not, sir, who sit in that chair, is not he, our venerable colleague near you, are you not both already the prescribed and predestined objects of punishment and of vengeance? Cut off from all hope of royal clemency, what are you, what can you be, while the power of England remains, but outlaws? If we postpone independence, do we mean to carry on, or to give up, the war? Do we mean to submit to the measures of parliament, Boston port-bill and all? Do we mean to submit, and consent that we ourselves shall be ground to powder, and our country and its rights trodden down in the dust? I know we do not mean to submit. We never shall submit. Do we intend to violate that most solemn obligation ever entered into by men, that plighting, before God, of our sacred honor to Washington, when putting him forth to incur the dangers of war, as well as the political hazards of the times, we promised to adhere to him, in every extremity, with our fortunes and our lives? I know there is not a man here, who would not rather see a general conflagration sweep over the land, or an earthquake sink it, than one jot or tittle of that plighted faith fall to the ground. For myself, having, twelve months ago, in this place moved you, that George Washington be appointed commander of the forces, raised or to be raised, for the defence of American liberty, may my right hand forget her cunning, and my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth, if I hesitate or waver, in the support I give him. The war, then, must go on. We must fight it through. And if the war must go on, why put off longer the Declaration of Independence? That measure will strengthen us. It will give us character abroad. The nations will then treat with us, which they never can do while we acknowledge ourselves subjects, in arms against our sovereign. Nay I maintain that England, herself, will sooner treat for peace with us on the footing of Independence, than consent, by repealing her acts, to acknowledge that her whole conduct towards us has been a course of injustice and oppression. Her pride will be less wounded by submitting to that course of things which now predestinates our independence, than by yielding the points in controversy to her rebellious subjects. The former she would regard as the result of fortune; the latter she would feel as her own deep disgrace. Why then, why then, sir do we not as soon as possible, change this from a civil to a national war? And since we must fight it through, why not put ourselves in a state to enjoy all the benefits of victory, if we gain the victory?

If we fail, it can be no worse for us.—But we shall not fail. The cause will raise up armies; the cause will create navies. The people, the people, if we are true to them, will carry us, and will carry themselves, gloriously, through this struggle. I care not how fickle other people have been found. I know the people of these colonies, and I know that resistance to British aggression is deep and settled in their hearts and cannot be eradicated. Every colony, indeed, has expressed its willingness to follow, if we but take the lead. Sir, the declaration will inspire the people with increased courage. Instead of a long and bloody war for restoration of privileges, for redress of grievances, for chartered immunities, held under a British king, set before them the glorious object of entire independence, and it will breathe into them anew the breath of life. Read this declaration at the head of the army; every sword will be drawn from its scabbard, and the solemn vow uttered, to maintain it, or to perish on the bed of honor. Publish it from the pulpit; religion will approve it, and the love of religious liberty will cling round it, resolved to stand with it, or fall with it. Send it to the public hall; proclaim it there; let them hear it, who heard the first roar of the enemy's cannon; let them see it, who saw their brothers and their sons fall on the field of Bunkerhill, and in the streets of Lexington and Concord, and the very walls will cry out in its support.

Sir, I know the uncertainty of human affairs, but I see, I see clearly, thro' this day's business. You and I, indeed, may rue it. We may not live to the time, when this declaration shall be made good. We may die; die, colonists; die, slaves; die, it may be, ignominiously and on the scaffold. Be it so. Be it so. If it be the pleasure of Heaven that my country shall require the poor offering of my life, the victim shall be ready, at the appointed hour of sacrifice, come when that hour may. But while I do live, let me have a country, or at least the hope of a country, and that a free country.

But whatever may be our fate, be assured, be assured, that this declaration will stand. It may cost treasure, and it may cost blood; but it will stand, and it will richly compensate for both. Thro' the thick gloom of the present, I see the brightness of the future, as the sun in Heaven. We shall make this a glorious, an immortal day. When we are in our graves, our children will honor it. They will celebrate it, with thanksgiving, with festivity, with bonfires, and illuminations. On its annual return they will shed tears, copious, gushing tears, not of subjection and slavery, not of agony and distresses, but of exultation, of gratitude and of joy. Sir, before God, I believe the hour is come. My judgment approves this measure, and my whole heart is in it. All that I have, and all that I am, and all that I hope, in this life, I am now ready here to stake upon it; and I leave off, as I begun, that live or die, survive or perish, I am for the declaration. It is my living sentiment, and by the blessing of God it shall be my dying sentiment; independence, *now*; and INDEPENDENCE FOREVER.'

And so that day shall be honored, illustrious prophet and patriot! so that day shall be honored, and as often as it returns, thy renown shall come along with it, and the glory of thy life, like the day of thy death, shall not fail from the remembrance of men.

We copy the following important article from *Bell's Weekly Messenger* of July 30. The respectability of the journal, the general accuracy of its information, and above all, the internal evidence and air of probability with which the information is conveyed, combine to give it a high degree of interest.—[*N. Y. Albion.*

There have been several Cabinet Councils holden in the course of the week, and it is very currently reported, and very generally believed, that they related to business of great importance, and that, in most of the subjects of discussion, our ministers have come to their decision. An unusual effort was made to procure the King's personal presence in one of these councils, and it is a very reasonable inference, that the subject which was there discussed was one of unusual consequence. It is impossible to arrive at any certain particulars upon points which the parties concerned are bound not to divulge, but as these meetings must necessarily be attended and assisted by clerks, secretaries, and other agents, the general circumstances at least become very shortly known.

One of these subjects has been the affairs of Greece, upon which it is at length decided to act in union.—The demand, for such it is, of the European Government, is, as we believe, that the Sublime Porte shall give the Greeks a government established upon the same general principles with those of Wallachia and Moldavia. The Greeks to be allowed to nominate their own prince, but who is to be subject to approval, rejection, and removal, by the Turks. The Greeks to pay an annual tribute in one gross sum, instead of arbitrary taxes for particular cities, and this tax to be collected and assessed under the authority of the Greek Prince. No Turkish magistrates or military commanders to be stationed throughout Greece, and where the Turks are in too great a number for the peace and good order of a town and neighborhood, they may be removed upon indemnity for their houses and property.

This is the Constitution of Moldavia, and it is a very reasonable conjecture that all the same provisions will be extended to Greece.—It is understood that Mr. Canning is the warm friend of the Greeks, and will exert himself to do every thing for them which is consistent with the two main principles upon which this question must be determined.—No intemperate and unnecessary interposition with the independence of the Government of Constantinople; and secondly, the protection of Europe against the eventual aggrandizement of Russia, by my future annexation of the Greek Provinces.

The second subject of the discussion in these Cabinet Councils has been the affairs of Spain, upon which likewise, we believe, the British Government has come to a resolution to act with a definitive determination.

The British Cabinet can no longer allow that Spain should remain so completely at the mercy of France, as at any time to be incorporated with that monarchy. A sufficient time has elapsed to establish, beyond all doubt, that the Spaniards will not peaceably and tranquilly submit to the *absolute* government of Ferdinand, and that it is the wish of the nation to have a constitutional government of Two Chambers.—The example of the Emperor of Brazil has confirmed the strength of these arguments, and has rendered it no longer possible for Ferdinand to refuse or withhold a similar charter to his own subjects, without perpetuating and extending a state of anarchy and misgovernment which Europe cannot longer admit. Ferdinand, however, is still very reluctant to make this concession, and very probably is endeavoring to make an alliance with the Russian Emperor and Ministry, who are from interest averse to all reforms. The British cabinet has here a very difficult game to play, but we trust that it will succeed in extending the blessings of a free and settled government into these regions.

CAPT. ELLIOT.—The editor of the Baltimore Patriot has been favored with the following extract of a letter, and correspondence between Captain Elliot and the commandant at Rio Janeiro, by a gentleman of that city:

RIO JANEIRO, July 15th, 1826.

The *Cyane*, after leaving this port, had to return to examine her mainmast, captain Elliot having discovered it to be defective under the rigging; this with expert seamen, employed but little time—in the mean while he directed the sloop of war *Boston* to proceed to the river La Plata, to warn our unsuspecting countrymen of the blockade. The vigilance of Capt Elliot has been highly praiseworthy.

Twelve richly laden English vessels have already arrived at this place, prizes to the blockading squadron; these may be estimated, I am informed, at $500,000, a circumstance not at all agreeable to John Bull—one vessel belonging to the United States, has been sent in, but her cargo is British property.

When the *Cyane* was last here, on the eve of getting under way, she was visited by four Austrian officers, who demanded, in the name of the Emperor, a deserter from the army, supposed to be on board: Captain Elliot very properly assured them that should it prove to be the case he would most certainly send him on shore. After getting to sea the man was discovered. On our return here Captain Elliot performed his promise, by delivering the deserter to the proper authorities, and at the same time, made private intercession for his pardon—this was done—a painful duty was discharged, while at the same time, the humane feelings of an intercessor were extended toward the unfortunate offender. The correspondence of the commanding officers on the subject is highly creditable, as it displays those amiable traits always estimable. The Chevalier is an officer who once served in Napoleon's army with considerable distinction.

It is supposed that all the vessels sent in here, for a violation of the blockade, will be condemned, consequently, the British will sustain a pretty serious loss. Thus you see the principles they contended for produce effects, which now act as retributive on their commerce, daily found to depreciate.

It is gratifying to an American to see our national ships in this quarter—their presence, their character give us confidence, and inspire foreigners with respect for our government, which seems ever ready to watch over our interests, and to guard our rights. It is to be hoped that the squadron will be continued on this coast—it has, be assured, a most happy influence on our officers—producing, either directly or indirectly, benefits cheaply purchased at the expense attending its employment. The time has arrived, when the naval forces of the U. S. should be kept up and increased, in those seas where our commerce continually displays the swelling canvas of enterprize beneath the propitiating banner of the "free and the brave."

DISTRESS IN BARBARY.—In April last the British authorities at Gibraltar sent a medical officer to examine and report the nature of the disease raging at that time in Morocco. He was absent on this duty nearly a month. On his return to Gibraltar, he wrote as follows to his friends in England.

"To give you some idea of the calamities under which they are now suffering, it will be enough to tell you that within the last five months there have died, in the Emperor of Morocco's dominions, no less than two hundred thousand souls, from famine and disease. In Fez alone there have been thirty eight thousand deaths. Their crops having failed for these last three years, from drought, all the rivers and springs being dried up, cattle died of course from want of herbage, and the miserable Arabs flocked down in thousands to the ports on the Barbary coast in hopes of obtaining sustenance, bringing with them disease and starvation. It has been my lot to see almost every horrible sight in nature, but all I have seen put together is nothing to what I have witnessed within this last month. Famine is of all other calamities that can afflict a people, the most deplorable and shocking. The Anatomy Vivante would be amongst these unfortunate wretches passed by as a curiosity, for I saw thousands every day. Such is their extreme misery that I constantly witnessed men, women and children, dying in the streets; and in the open fields the skeletons of men are to be seen. You see persons emaciated, tottering and worn out, at length lying down and expiring. They are seen devouring dead animals, as horses, dogs, cats, &c. and even to pick up corn from the excrement of animals. Children are seen in the stooping position gathering up single grains of corn; others turning over a dung hill in search of the stalks of vegetables and bones, which last they break between two stones, for the sake of the marrow contained therein. Added to this, the towns on the Coast are affected with dangerous fevers!"

Yesterday, in the Court of Sessions, the Clerk called the name of James Wilson, a prisoner, who had been indicted for stealing clothes, when a man stepped into the dock and very patiently heard the arraignment and indictment, until the clerk arrived at the question whether he was guilty or not guilty, to which he answered, "Lord, Sir I'm not a thief." "Is not your name James Wilson!" said the Clerk. "No Sir; my name is James Dixon." "Who are you, and what are you in the box for?" "I'm the man that had the goods stolen."—[*N. Y.*

Elizabeth-City:

Saturday, Sept 23, 1826

Mr. Webster's Eulogy.—The Eulogy on Adams and Jefferson, pronounced by *Daniel Webster*, Esq. at Boston, has been published and forms a pamphlet of 52 pages. It is spoken very highly of wherever it has been read, as a proud specimen of American genius and eloquence. We have published on the opposite page, a few extracts from this Address, which will be found to contain a speech delivered by John Adams in the Revolutionary Congress at the period when the great and important question of Independence was agitated. It was a bold, manly and energetic appeal to the band of patriots who composed that august assemblage; and to a few such men we are indebted for the inestimable privileges which we enjoy in this our free and happy country.

By reference to our marine list, it will be seen that the equinoctial gales have been very severe upon the vessels on our coast. The papers north of us also teem with disasters.

The Norfolk Beacon having some weeks since spoken in the highest terms of the healthiness of that place, now states that there has been a very serious change; but it does not give us the name of the disease or tell us whether its effects are fatal.

The ceremony of laying the Corner Stone of Castle Calhoun, near Fortress Monroe, took place on the 17th inst.—This ceremony was performed by Maj General Brown.

The Panama Congress.

The Schr. Blucher, from Mexico bound to Baltimore, went up the Bay yesterday. To the politeness of Capt. Webster of the Revenue Cutter *Vigilant*, we are indebted for a supplement to the "*Satelite al Astro de la America*" of 22d August, published at Vera Cruz, which contains an editorial notice from the Gazette extraordinary of the supreme government of the Mexican confederation, dated Saturday, 19th August, accompanied by a despatch from Jose Maria Michelena, of the Legation of Mexico, in the Assembly of the New American states, dated at Acapulco, 15th August, 1826, to his Excellency Jose Dominguez, Minister of State and Interior and exterior relations, &c. &c. at Mexico. This dispatch informs that the legation of Mexico, which left Panama 21st of the preceding month. (July) with several other members of the Congress, in the brig of war *Constant*, had arrived at Acapulco on their way to Tacubaya, via Mexico and requests that arrangements comporting with the dignity of the Republic might be made for their accommodation in that capital. It also states that a league of perpetual peace and friendship, had been concluded at Panama on the 15th July, between the concurrent republics of South America, the particulars of which he would communicate on his arrival at Mexico.

A letter of the 15th July, gives the following list of the members of the Panama Congress, viz:

For Colombia—Don PEDRO GUAL, who departed from Acapulco on the 16th August for Mexico, with Sen. BRISENO, who returned with the Convention.

For Peru—Sen. TUDELA, who would arrive at Acapulco in 8 or 10 days, and Sen. VIDAURRA, who also returned with the Convention.

For Guatamala—Sen. LAVARADAL, who would leave there in company with the Mexican Plenipotentiaries—Sen. MOLINA returned with a copy of the Convention.

The Minister of Holland was to proceed to Mexico via Vera Cruz. The Minister of England would not arrive until November.

Agreeably to the resolution passed at the last session of Congress, authorising the survey of the Navy Yards at Portsmouth, Charlestown, N. York and Gosport, for the purpose of selecting the most commodious as a site for a Dry Dock, the President has appointed Loammi Baldwin of Massachusetts, a distinguished civil engineer, to make the survey and examinations. Mr. B. has performed this duty at Charlestown and Portsmouth, and will forthwith proceed to Brooklyn and Gosport, on the same business. The place at which the Dry Dock may be located will be very much benefitted in a pecuniary point of view, as all national vessels wanting repairs will be ordered there.

The last Warrenton Reporter states, that the public alarm in that quarter, from an apprehended scarcity, has much subsided; and that any further public proceedings, to provide against it, are deemed unnecessary. At one period, serious cause for alarm existed, in many parts of the state; but the prospect has since materially changed. The corn crops will turn out much better than was anticipated, at least in this quarter of the state. In this county, although some will not make half a crop, yet the crops of others are unusally good; and we think it a safe calculation, taking the whole county, that the crop will be an average one.

From Noah's New-York Enquirer.

Presidential Election.—The tocsin has been sounded. From every quarter of the Union, the busy note of preparation is heard. Only two candidates have, as yet, been publicly and formally announced—Mr. Adams and General Jackson. Others are probably in the back ground. It strikes us that the war is rather premature. A Presidential election is a great disturber of the national quiet. Let us have peace as long as we can. A short war may be carried on with more vigor than a long one. When the proper time comes, we shall shoulder our musket, and rally round the Republican standard. We are ready for the battle, but have no inclination to fatigue ourselves with the skirmish.

The subjoined is the amount of gold found near this place in one week. The statement was handed to us by Mr. Hyams, Silversmith, who was employed to flux it, and exhibits the number of pennyweights of pure gold.

At M'Comb's plantation, 16 grs.	267 pwts.
At Rudisill's	352 pwts.
Total,	619.

The value of which, at 87 1-2 cts. a pennyweight, is $542.20; making, it will be admitted, a pretty good week's work, and sufficiently indicating the richness of the veins.

It should be stated, that Maj. McComb's mine was worked at only a part of the week, say four days; and then only four hands employed.

[*Catawba Journal.*

[From the Buffalo Journal.]

Important Indian Treaty.—On the 21st ult. O. Forward, Esq. commissioner on the part of the U. S. and J. Greig, Esq. agent of the proprietors of the pre-emption right of the Indian lands in the western part of this State, concluded a treaty with the Chiefs and Sachems of the Seneca tribe of Indians, by which the proprietors have obtained about sixty-seven thousands acres of land from the Buffalo and Tonnawanta reservations, eight thousand from the Cattaraugus, together with all of five reservations upon the Genessee river, in the counties of Gennessee, Livingston and Steuben. We understand that in consideration of these lands, the Indians are to receive annuities to the amount of about $3600, exclusive of such reasonable allowances as may be made for improvements upon some of the Gennessee reservations.

In the northern States there is no tribe of Indians less improved in their condition than the Senecas.—The celebrated Red Jacket has uniformly opposed the sale of their lands, and viewed with apparent horror every indication among his people of a disposition to embrace the arts, or partake of the comforts, of civilized life. Hence the numerous failures to treat with them for the sale of their surplus lands. This extraordinary son of the forest opposed the late treaty to the last—reprobated the conduct of his brethren in the severest terms, and condemned every act of the government towards them since the Revolution, as cruel and deceptive. He also stated, that a pre-emption right to their lands was a thing unknown previous to the treaty at Fort Stanwix, and that it was there imposed upon them by fraud and misrepresentation. Other arts, not less evincive of the character of the man, were resorted to, to strengthen the prejudices of the Indians, but without producing the intended effect; and Jacket, in the end so far yielded his own opinions, as to sign the treaty.

This fortunate negociation will throw into market extensive tracts of valuable land, which have hitherto been useless to the natives, and have interposed serious obstacles to the improvement of the adjacent country.

Captain James Perkins, late of the brig Governor Paris, arrived at New-York on Sunday, fell overboard from the stern of his vessel on the night of the 26th ult. in a squall, when only two days out, and was drowned His Newfoundland Dog immediately jumped overboard to save his master, but from the violence of the squall and darkness of the night, the faithful animal also perished. The ship's boat was got out, but it filled instantaneously.

Weekly Summary.

Amongst the Graduates at Harvard University, we observe the name of JEROME NAPOLEON BONAPARTE—the son we presume, of JEROME BONAPARTE, by his first wife, formerly Miss PATTERSON.

Fielding mentions a clergyman who preferred punch to wine, for this orthodox reason, that the former was a liquor no where spoken against in scripture!

"A *tragedy* written by the *Reverend* Mr. Colton, is to be acted in the *Congregational Meeting House* by the Cadets" of Middletown. The Connecticut folks are "progressing" rapidly. A few months since a rope dancer was fined for kicking his heels in a circus. Now, parsons write plays and act them in a meeting house.

The Grand Jury of Guilford county, lately presented a Juror for being intoxicated in the Jury Box, and the Court fined him fifty dollars: the fine is to be remitted to one dollar, if the Juror will prove to the next Court that he has kept sober since the last term.

The N. Y. Mer. Advertiser says—Capt. R. R. CROCKER, of the ship Pacific, whose arrival from Liverpool we mentioned yesterday, has now completed *one hundred and thirty-four* passages across the Atlantic—and has never met with any serious disaster or accident at sea.

When the intelligence of the demise of Adams and Jefferson was announced at Liverpool, the colors of the shipping in that port, were immediately displayed at half mast.

Arrived at Albany on Wednesday, canal boat Montgomery, of Pilot Line, Capt. Brown, direct from Buffalo, laden with maple sugar, alcohol, flour, and 236 packs furs. The estimated value of the whole cargo is said to be about $250,000.

General Miller.—We are happy to announce that General Miller, whose distinguished services under the immortal Bolivar have so much contributed to liberate the fine continent of South America from the thraldom of Spain, has arrived at Wingham, his native village, near Canterbury. The bells of Wingham Church rang some merry peals upon the occasion, and a flag was displayed from the tower in honor of the gratifying event.—[*Kent. pa.*

The citizens of Newport, R. I. have voted to pay funeral honors to the remains of Com. Oliver H. Perry, when they shall have arrived from Trinidad, and a committee has been appointed to make the necessary arrangements.

At Petersburg, Va. a man is to be tried for imposing upon the editor of the Petersburg Intelligencer an account of a marriage which never took place.

A newspaper recommends, as a cure for the ague "a pint of gin and four ounces of sulphur, before going to bed."—This prescription may keep off the *ague*, but it would be sure to bring on a *fever*. Gin and brimstone!!!

John and Wm Owen were tried on the 5th inst. at the court now sitting in Albany, for a rape on the body of a girl about 14 years of age, near that city, on the 28th ult. They were found guilty and sentenced to the State Prison for life.

[*N. Y. Enq.*

U. S. Navy.—The ship of the line now building at Portsmouth, (N. H.) will be called the *Alabama*, and the frigate the *Santee*.

PORTUGAL.—Captain Thompson of the ship Superior, arrived at Portsmouth, in 39 days from St. Ubes, informs that the new Constitution was about to be proclaimed and that all the soldiers who wished to be released from service, were to be set at liberty.

The New-York Mercantile says:—The troops in Childe have revolted against the Chilian government and an expedition was fitting out at Valparaiso to subdue them. It is said the people had not joined the troops in the revolt.

The evening Post states that the workmen employed by the Manhattan Company in boreing for water in Broadway near Bond street, have already penetrated to a depth of two hundred and forty feet, which is more than one hundred feet below the East or Hudson rivers—The result has been favorable, and water of the purest and softest kind has been obtained. It is intended, however, to proceed to a still greater depth, and to strike upon a fountain, which shall raise the *jet* to a considerable height above the surface.

First Voyage from the Lakes.—The schr. *St. Clair*, Capt. Ward, arrived at Detroit on the 27th ult. from New-York. The Michigan Herald says—in June last the St. Clair sailed from Detroit to Mackinac and the other ports on the upper Lakes, took in a cargo, and proceeded to the city of N. York, from which place she has just returned, with the proceeds of her cargo—being the first vessel that ever made the voyage between the upper Lakes and an Atlantic port.

After collating the various notices of the harvest in England, we incline to the belief that the crop will be below the average. The grain appears to have been prematurely ripened by the long continuance of dry and parched weather. The early ingathering of the crops will, however, in no small degree alleviate the distresses of the different classes.

[*Phil. Gazette.*

The Postmaster General, in advertising his late Proposals for carrying the mail, stipulates the following restriction on the contractors: "Should a contractor or his agent engage in the transmission of commercial information by express on his route, *more rapidly than the mail*, he shall forfeit his contract."

The New-Orleans Mercantile Advertiser says that a letter was received there, from Fort Adams, stating that the country in that neighborhood is very sickly. The prevailing disease was called the "Cold Plague," and carried people off after an illness of 48 hours.

Forged Bank of England notes have recently been brought to this country for a market. A New-York broker has received one purporting to be for a hundred pounds.

The accounts given in the following letter, which we find in the N. York Commercial Advertiser of Saturday, represent the health of Mobile as less favorable than is stated in the papers:

Extract of a letter from a Lady in Mobile, to a Lady in this city, dated Mobile, Aug. 11.

I have been delaying my answer to your letter in the hope of having something better to tell you than forebodings of sickness and death; but our ill-fated city continues to be the scene of both—the fever rages with great violence, and seems to baffle every effort of medicinal skill. A very lovely woman with whom I was well acquainted, was in church last Sunday, and to-day (Friday) was carried to the grave. We feel as if we were in a field of battle, & know not where the next ball may strike. One would suppose that this state of things would bring men to pause & reflect seriously, but it is not so.—The very danger breeds a recklessness of danger, a fearful lightsomeness of manner, which speaks of a seared heart. We have an excellent clergyman; but, alas! in this disease the bed of death is also that of insensibility; the first state is that of utter unconsciousness. I could repeat instances of personal agony and domestic misery, which would make your heart grieve to hear. We have adopted every necessary precaution, and have abandoned the town, but whether we are entirely safe here is to be proved. I ought to apologize for wearying you with these sad details, but in truth my head and heart are full of the sufferings around us. I believe you knew David Rust, formerly of Johnstown, in your State; we have just heard of his death at Cahawba.

Capt. Rogers of the schr. Petterel, arrived at New-York on Tuesday evening in 28 days from Porto Cabello, informs that a few days previous to his sailing, great rejoicings took place at P. C. in consequence of Maracaibo having declared in favor of the confederation of Venezuela. It was also reported that Carthagena and Margaretta had declared the same but it was not confirmed. One of Bolivar's Aids had arrived, and immediately proceeded to the plains of Opora, with despatches for Gen Paez, the nature of which was not known. He informed that Gen. Bolivar was on his way to Bogota, and was expected at Venezuela within 30 days. Flour $14—no demand.

Important to Merchants.—We have received information from undoubted authority, (says the Baltimore Patriot,) that Goods which have been shipped under the formalities of the Debenture Laws, are entitled to the drawback of duties though the vessel may not sail until after the goods have been imported 12 months. In other words that goods upon which the debenture expires 26th June, if shipped on or before that day, will still have the debentures allowed though the vessel does not depart on her voyage for one or two weeks—provided she be steadily engaged during that time in loading or completing her cargo.

State of the Atmosphere for the week past.

	8 A. M.	12 noon.	4 P. M.
Saturday,	68	74	74
Monday,	70	80	82
Tuesday,	76	82	76
Wednesday,	70	74	76
Thursday,	68	75	78
Friday,	68	75	80

Marine News.

PORT OF ELIZABETH-CITY.

ARRIVED.

16th, Schr. Delight, Patridge, St. Thomas, ballast.

"Schr. Widow's Son, Morris, put back in distress, having been out 15 days and encountered two severe gales of wind, on the 3rd and 6th inst, the first in lat. 31 19, lon. 57 carried away his flying jib boom and boat, split the sails literally into ribbons besides other injury. Spoke a French sloop of war under jurymasts with loss of boats and several seamen; had a brig in tow having every thing swept away by the board.

17th, Schr. Rainbow, Gillett, New York, merchandize to Wm. Messinger.

20th, Schr. Franklin, Harney, Gaudeloupe, molasses to Wm. Messinger. On the 4th in lat. 30, lon. 72, experienced a severe gale from N. to S. S. E. which continued 24 hours—carried away foremast, tore up the deck, lost flying jib boom and sprung the rudder. On the 15th saw a brig off Currituck Inlet standing towards the land under jurymasts. Left at Point Petre, (Gau.) Aug. 25th, brigs Catharine, Hood, of and for New Haven, same day; Superb, Sawyer, of and for Portland, nearly ready for sea; Sarah Louisa, Shaw, of and for Boston, in 30 days; Susan & Sarah, Waterhouse, of and for Portland, uncertain; schrs. Nancy Gordan, of and for Washington, in 8 days; Deborah, Washburn, of and for do. same day; Actor, Pickett, Newburyport, in 14 days; Gen. Iredell, Willis, for New-York, uncertain; Timothy Pickering, Fulford, Newbern, in 10 days.

20th, Schr. Jane Maria, Baxter, Boston, merchandize to A. Fobes, jr. Capt. Baxter, made a harbor in Martha's Vineyard Sound, where he rode out the gale in safety with both anchors. Spoke 13th, in lat. 38 13, lon. 73, brig Rising Sun, capt. Coy, 18 days from Havana bound to N. Y. with loss of foremast and other damage, and short of provisions, supplied her with beef and other articles. Saw several other vessels at a distance all of which appeared to be shipwrecked. Capt. B. informs us that a Swedish ship came in at Ocracock since the gale to repair, all masts gone; she was from Havana bound to Bordeaux.

CLEARED.

22d, Schr. Widow's Son, Morris, Barbadoes, staves, shingles and peas by L. C. Moore.

By the Schr. Jane Maria,

Baxter, from Boston, I have received further supplies, amongst which are

20 doz. handsome Windsor Chairs
2 " Rocking do.
8 hhds. and 20 bbls. N. E. Rum,
10 barrels of superior Rye Gin,
Sperm Candles,
1000 lbs. Cheese,
7 dozen foot Wheels,
Sperm and Linseed Oil, Vinegar,
7 boxes of Shoes, assorted, &c. &c

For sale on accommodating terms.

Alpheus Fobes, jun.

Elizabeth-City, Sept. 23.

Elizabeth-City Academy.

The exercises of the second Session of the Elizabeth-City Academy will commence on Monday the 25th of September.

The male department will be under the superintendance of the Rev. *Philip B. Wiley* & the Trustees having engaged Miss *Eustis*, a lady who they believe to be eminently qualified, the female department will in future be conducted by her.

For terms of entrance apply to

BENJ. SUTTON, Treasurer.

September 23. Tf

POETRY.

SELECTED.

FROM THE SENTINEL.

MONODY ON THE DEATH OF THOMAS JEFFERSON. *By J. Hutton.*

High in the western skies, in fadeless light, [clined;
Bold *Independence* on her throne re-
Her guardian Eagle spread his pinions bright, [wind!
And wafted odours on the unfettered

Proudly above stern Alleghany's peak,
Her adamantine palace reared its head;
In vain around the angry tempests shriek,— [dread.
She smiles in scorn, nor ever deigns to

Her throne is canopied with stainless blue, [diadem;
And Heaven's own stars compose her
Not Iris self can yield a lovelier hue,
Nor rich Golconda find a richer gem!

Bright rose the sun, and his enliv'ning ray
Kissed the pure cheek of that auspicious morn, [day,
Kept in remembrance of the hallowed
When *Independence* to a world was born!

Ghosts of departed sages round her stood,
Whose Wisdom formed the elevated plan; [of blood—)
(When stern oppression threatened seas
To vindicate the injured rights of man!

Chiefs from whose guardian eye, and tempered glaive, [were there;
Flashed the keen glance of holy war,
Warriors who lived to rescue and to save,
Cool to devise, and terrible to dare!

The Goddess self seemed lovelier than before, [ed our clime;
Though for full *fifty years*, she'd bless-
And youthful beauties still triumphant wore, [time!
That gathered vigour from increasing

Scarce had meridian with the full beam blushed;— [she said—
The Goddess rose—"Sages & chiefs"—
When round her palace shrieks of anguish rushed,
And every smile of exultation fled!

With mien dejected and with bosom bare, [speak;
Pale *Liberty* stood forth, but could not
Whom *Freedom* followed, with dishevelled hair,
And tears of sorrow on her faded cheek!

"Weep, *Independence!*" said the sacred maid:— [not shed;
"Too many grateful tears thou can'st
Be all thy throne in sable garbs arrayed,
Thy loved, undaunted, *Jefferson* is dead!"

Struck to the heart! no list'ner breathed a word, [som heaved,
But on the Goddess gazed—whose bo-
While from her quiv'ring lip was faintly heard:— [bereaved!"
"My great one dead?—I am, indeed,

The dauntless Eagle too, began to quail,
The lightning of his eye no longer spoke! [pale,
The verdure of his *Olive Branch* grew
And every *Arrow* in his talons broke!

At length the Goddess—as her eye resumed [keeps:—
That dignity her soul from failing
"Well!—be it so, my godlike father bloomed,
Matured in virtue, & in honor sleeps!"

Rouse *Freedom*, *Liberty*, my *Eagle*, too,
Unlike ourselves this fruitless grief appears;
It is enough that we are doomed to view,
The land we cherish bathed in grateful tears!"

"When from resplendent light Heaven fired his pen, [free;
To tell the world a nation should be
When millions hung upon his words, even then,
His death was destined for this *Jubilee!*"

"When first my birth prophetic roused the strife, [rior's breast;
His voice undaunted warmed the war-
Now, rich in honors of a well spent life,
High Heaven has called him to its own bright rest!"

"He lived to witness what his mind foresaw, [charms;—
What every patriot bosom proudly
A people happy 'neath the reign of Law,
A nation wonderful in arts and arms!"

"These are my boon—approving conscience said— [fy;
For these I dared a monarch's rage de-
These were the glories that my pathway led, [die!
For these I lived—for these I dare to

"Time honored *Jefferson!* Oh! sweetly rest
Amid the glories that a nation gives;
Still shall *Columbia*, whom thou lov'st, be blest, [dence, lives!"
For still thy child, thine Independen-

"Oh! lovely was thy fate!—could Envy dare, [fade,
To snatch a laurel that shall never
"Thine is the laurel she would rudely tear, [played!
To see herself in borrowed worth dis-

"Hallowed the spot where Truth and Virtue lie, [endears;
Whose fond remembrance all thy fame
Though dead, great sage, thy glory ne'er shall die, [of years!"
But still grow brighter from the lapse

And, gallant sons of many a patriot sire,
While recollection every mind controuls;—
Let his example each firm breast inspire,
To emulate the '*Time that tried men's souls.*'

Reflections before Marriage.

Did young people seriously consider the important change which marriage must necessarily produce in their situation, how much more cautious would it make them in their choice of a companion for life. Alas! what will avail the graces of the finest figure, the most captivating address, or the assemblage of all that is ensnaring, if the heart is depraved, or the conduct imprudent! —The gayest associate of the convivial hour may be the dullest, the most unfit company for the domestic circle; and he who is never satisfied but when he is in a crowd, or when engaged in a continual round of pleasure, is very unlikely to make a tender or prudent husband—should sickness or distress draw near, depend upon it he would fly from their approach. If beauty alone excited his passion, it would cease to exist when you are deprived of those attractions on which it was founded. If fortune was his inducement, that will likewise lose its value in his sordid mind, and the very person who brought him the wealth for which he sighed, will be considered as the grand obstacle to his enjoyment. Too often is this unpleasant picture to be seen in many discontented families, which a little serious reflection might have prevented being so unfortunately realized.—Never be prevailed upon to yield your heart to any one however bright he may shine in the gay circles of the world, if you are convinced that he has no relish for a retired life.—The man who likes every house better than his own, will scarcely take the trouble of making his home agreeable to others whilst it is disgusting to himself. It will be the only place in which he will give way to his discontent and ill-humor. Such people are forever strangers to the dear delights of the social state, and all the real comforts of a well regulated family. He that is indiscriminately at home, is never at home, and he feels himself a stranger or a visitor amidst his closest connexions.—*Mrs. Bonhole.*

HOME.

"The patriotic boast where e'er we roam,
Our first best country ever is at home."

There is no trait, perhaps, more common, or more amiable in the human character, than the attachment which each individual feels for his native place—with what resistless, tender and soul-subduing influence does the remembrance of past scenes and pleasures frequently rush upon our mind? Our native hills and vallies, the murmuring rills, the groves, the meadows and the fields which witnessed the innocence and sportings of our youthful years, arise before the imagination arrayed in all their beauty. We, lonely, look back with tender affection to the sacred spot where repose the slumbering ashes of our departed kindred and friends. In this chaste and pious meditation, we feel a pleasurable melancholy steal over our souls which we would not exchange for all the sparkling joys of transient and unsubstantial amusements. But awakening from this pleasing reverie, we find that we are in a distant land surrounded with strangers. In vain do we look around for the friends and companions of our youth—but all is sad, lonely and disconsolate.—Tell us not that the gales which fan us are perfumed with odours; that the gentle zephyr brings health and balm on its wings; that roses and jessamines fill the soft air with fragrance, and that the verdant mantle of nature is spangled with flowers of the richest dyes. For neither the spicy gales, the balmy breeze of the gentle zephyr, nor the roses, nor the jessamines, nor nature's fairest livery, equal the air, the beauty and enchantment of our native land. To us the whispers of parental love, tenderness and affection, would be more grateful and soothing than the gentle fanning of the south wind, of the spicy breeze. To us more pleasing would be the sight of our parental mansion, though hung with icicles, and surrounded with the desolate emblems of winter, than the beauty and verdure attached to a distant land.

"E'en the loud torrent and the whirlwind's roar, (more."
But bind us to our native mountains

From the National Journal.

The Editor of the Clarksburg (Va) Intelligencer says, that several gentlemen of that place have applied to him—but the paragraph is too exquisite a *morceau* to be lost—therefore we annex it.

HALLOO THERE, LADIES.

There has been several gentlemen of the place presented themselves to us, and plead most heartily, yes, like lawyers, for us to assist in procuring them wives; poor fellows, we feel sorry for them, and so would the ladies if they only knew who they were. Oh! do not refuse. If application is made to the Editor by the proper persons, the necessary directions will be given. The young gentlemen of this town had us in tow last week, desiring us to inform them, to what fair one they might venture to *pop the question*: Oh but if we knew, how pretty we would show them the door to put the trembling frames in, where they might enjoy the smiles of beauty, *and live forever.*

Here is the first time that making matches between pining maidens and love sick swains, has ever been classed among the duties of an Editor. We fear the bachelors of Clarksburg must have been reduced to a desperate dilemma when they relinquished their own eloquent efforts, and sought the aid of our brother of the quill. After all, however, we suspect that the act is entirely gratuitous on the part of the editor of the Intelligencer, and that being applied to by some *wag* to advertise for a wife, he has adroitly turned the subject of the application into an editorial paragraph for the common benefit of the fellowship of bachelors. Should any marriages be the result of his benevolent efforts, we think he will be richly entitled to his tithe of bride cake.

TO THE UNMARRIED.

Of all the gratifications human nature can enjoy and of all the delights it is formed to impart, none is equal to that which springs from a long tried and mutual affection. The happiness which arises from conjugal felicity is capable of withstanding the attacks of time, grows vigorous in age, and animates the heart with pleasure and delight when the vital fluid can scarcely force a passage through it.

No man ever prospered in the world without the consent and cooperation of his wife, let him be ever so frugal, industrious, or successful; and it avails nothing if she is unfaithful to his trust or profusely squanders in pleasure and dissipation, those sums which toil and application gained; but if she unites in mutual endeavors, or rewards his labor with an endearing smile, with what confidence will he resort either to his Merchandize or farm? fly over lands? sail over the sea? meet difficulty and encounter danger—if he knows he is not spending his strength in vain, but that his labor will be rewarded by the sweets of home! How delightful is it to have a friend to cheer, and a companion to soothe the solitary hours of grief and pain! Solitude and disappointment enter into the history of every man's life, and he is but half provided for his voyage, who finds but an associate for happy hours while for his months of darkness no sympathizing partner is prepared!

Prudence and foresight can neither ward off the stroke of disease, nor prevent the calamities which are ordained by Heaven. Affluence cannot purchase release from pain, nor tenderness cool a fever in the blood; yet their is an ear opened to the married man's complaint; a heart ready to sympathize in his sorrows; an eye bedewed with tender drops of compassion; and a life that is absolutely bound up in his; and as enjoyment derives additional relish from anticipation, so misery loses the poignancy of its garb in the bosom formed for sympathetic kindness.

The Saratoga Sentinel mentions a valuable improvement in the construction of a threshing machine.—It is said to be simple and economical, the whole expense not exceeding $30 Water or horse power can be applied; and a man and a horse may thresh from 80 to 100 bushels per day. The patentee is Col. James Hyde.

NOTICE.

The Firm heretofore existing between *William & Henry Moore* is this day by mutual consent dissolved.—All persons having claims against said firm will present them, and all persons indebted to said firm by note or book account, are requested to make payment to William Moore who is duly authorised to settle the business.

WILLIAM MOORE,
HENRY MOORE.

September 4, 1826.

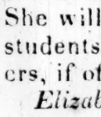
WILLIAM MOORE

Offers for sale at his store on Road Street, a general assortment of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, &c. &c.

cheap for Cash or produce.

ALSO,



For Sale or Rent the House now occupied by Mr. W. B. Micks. Possession given immediately.

Elizabeth-City, Sept. 4.—9 *Bt*

NOTICE.

Mrs. Albertson takes this method to inform the public, that she has opened the House (formerly the City Hotel in Elizabeth-City) as a House of

Private Entertainment and Boarding House,

where genteel travellers and their horses can be accommodated, and a few boarders by the month or year. She will also receive a few Children, students at the Academy, as boarders, if offered.

Elizabeth-City, Sept. 9.

RUM AND MOLASSES

Received by the schooner New Sophronia, Bray, from Port Antonio, (Jam.) and offered for sale by

A. FOBES, Jun.

Elizabeth-City, Aug. 26.

RECEIVED

By the Brig Mary Hart from Boston.

3 Hhds. and 15 barrels N. E. Rum,
5 barrels of Country Gin,
12 dozen Windsor Chairs,
80 boxes Soap,
1 do Castile do.
Coffee, Flour, Tobacco, Nails, assorted,
Stoughton's Elixir, Spice Bitters,
Opodeldoc, British Oil,
Essence of Spruce, Spunge,
Canvass, Duck, Rigging, &c. &c.

For sale by

A. Fobes, jun.

Fobesville, Sept. 2.

Coffee and Rum.

5000 lbs. prime green Coffee,
4 puncheons W. I. Rum
Received per schr. Enterprise and for sale by

Wright & Williams.

Elizabeth-City, August 5.

MASONIC.

Eastern Lodge meets in Elizabeth-City the first Monday night in every month.

Blanks for sale at this office.

GEORGE T. KENNON & Co.

DRUGGISTS,
Norfolk, Va.

Beg leave to inform distant Druggists and Physicians residing in North Carolina, that they have made arrangements in England and France for the importation of articles of Medicine (warranted to be genuine,) and that they will in future be able to supply distant customers upon better terms than any other Druggists in the southern country. In addition to their general stock heretofore on hand they have received from France

Gum elastic Bougies and Catheters of superior quality,
Sulphate Quinine, Morphine, Strychnine, Emetine,
Caphopicrite, or the purgative principle of Rhubarb.
Iodine, Elaterium, Calomel, Tartar Emetic, James' Powder, &c. &
Also, from Philadelphia and New York
Opium, Ipecacuana,
Oil Croton, Jalap, Rhubarb, Scammony, Senna (India and Aleppo)
Red, pale, yellow & Sandford's Bark
Balsams, Peru, Tolu, Canadensis and Copavia.
Superior Sweet Oil, cold pressed Castor Oil.
Tartaric, Citric, Nitric, Muriatic and Sulphuric Acids.
Gums, Camphor, Arabic, Kino, Ammonia, Myrrh, Assafœtida, Aloes, Gamboge, Guaiac, &c.
Cinnamon, Columbo. Magnesia, Sarsaparilla, Sineka Serpentaria,
Mace, Cloves, Capsicum, Cream Tartar, calc. and carb. Magnesia.
Epsom and Glauber Salts, Borax,
Sal. Nitre, carb. & super carb. Soda,
Sal. Tartar, Volatile Alkali, Sal. Prunelle, Sal. Polychrest. Rochelle &c. &c. &c.
Tinctures, Medicated Wines, Spirits and Waters of every description.

Of Paints, Oils and Glass.

They have on hand a large supply, consisting of

Boiled and raw Linseed Oils, Lard Oils of every description.
Sup'r English White Lead in kegs of 28 pounds.
Prussian Blue, No. 1 and 2,
Chromic Green and Yellow,
Black, red and yellow Paints,
Verdigris, dry & ground in oils, &

They have also on hand,

Surgical Instruments and Apothecary's Ware.

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Soaps, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, &c. All of which they will sell on the most reasonable terms for cash or undoubted security.

August 26 6t

THE SUBSCRIBER

Has just received and offers for sale cheap, the following

School Books:

Murray's Grammar—Murray's Introduction—English Reader—English Exercise—Walker's Dictionary—Dabali's Arithmetic—Pike's

ALSO, THE FOLLOWING

Groceries:

Port Wine, in bottles and on tap.
Claret do do do
Teneriffe Wine, French Brandy,
W. I. Rum, Holland Gin,
Shrub, Beer, Raisins, Almonds, &
WM. D. GORDAN, Agent.
Elizabeth-City, Aug. 26.

TAKEN UP

And committed to the jail of Pasquotank county some time in May last, a negro man who calls his name JOE: he says he belongs to Mr. John Freeman, formerly of Plymouth N. C. that his master removed to the West about two years ago, and that he run away from him previous to that time. Said negro is about 25 years old, 5 feet 8 or 10 inches high, well formed, very black, with thick lips and his right ancle much swollen. The owner is hereby notified to come and comply with the law, and take him away, or he will be dealt with accordingly.

JOSHUA A. POOL, *Jailer.*

Elizabeth-City, July 8.

☞ Requested to be inserted in the Raleigh Star three months and the account forwarded to this office for payment.

JOB-PRINTING

OF all kinds, neatly executed at this *OFFICE*